

SCOTT(T). THE EARLE OF ESSEX HIS GHOST. 1624

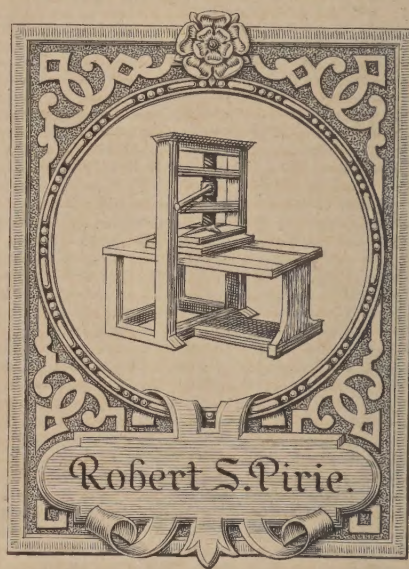






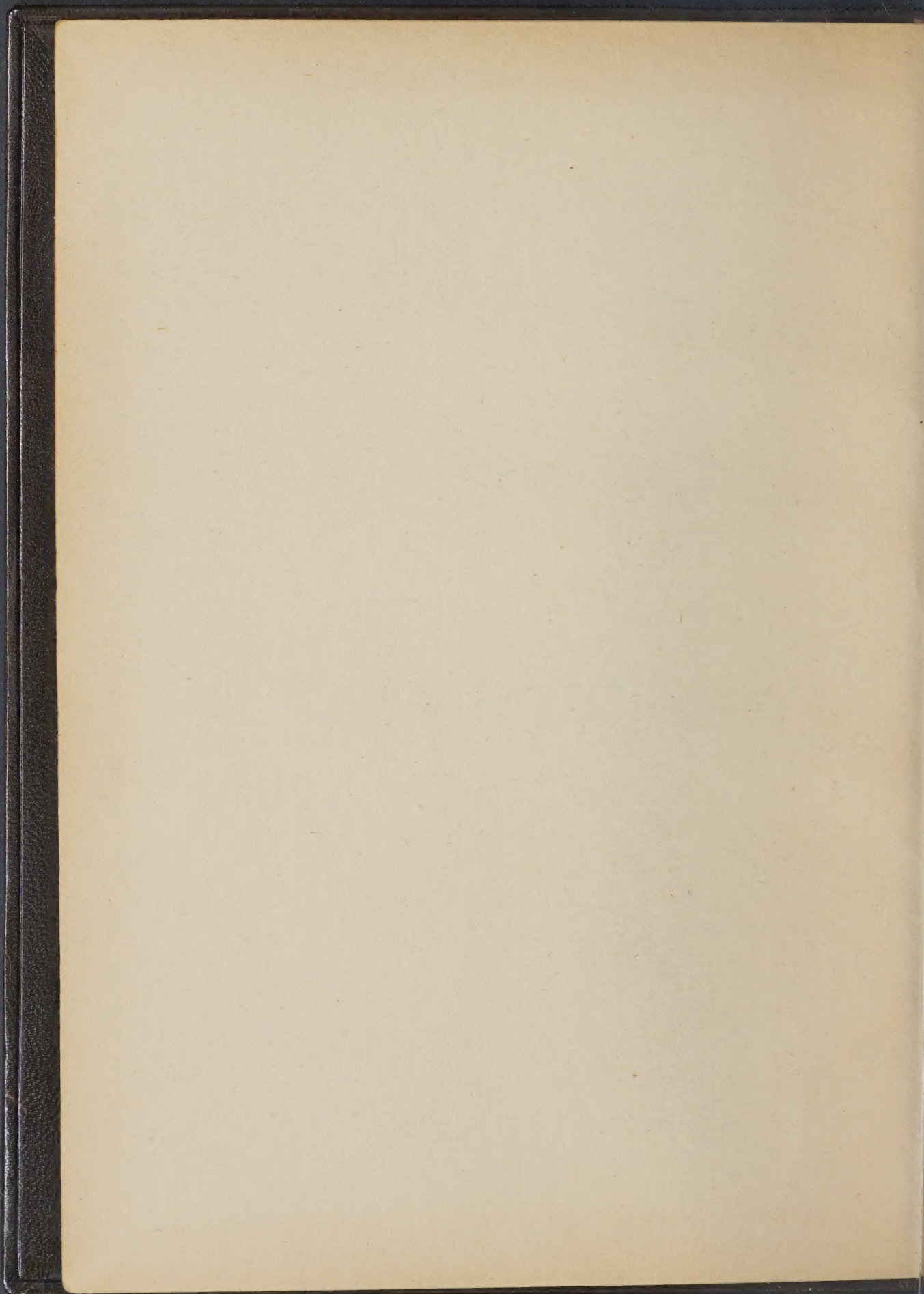
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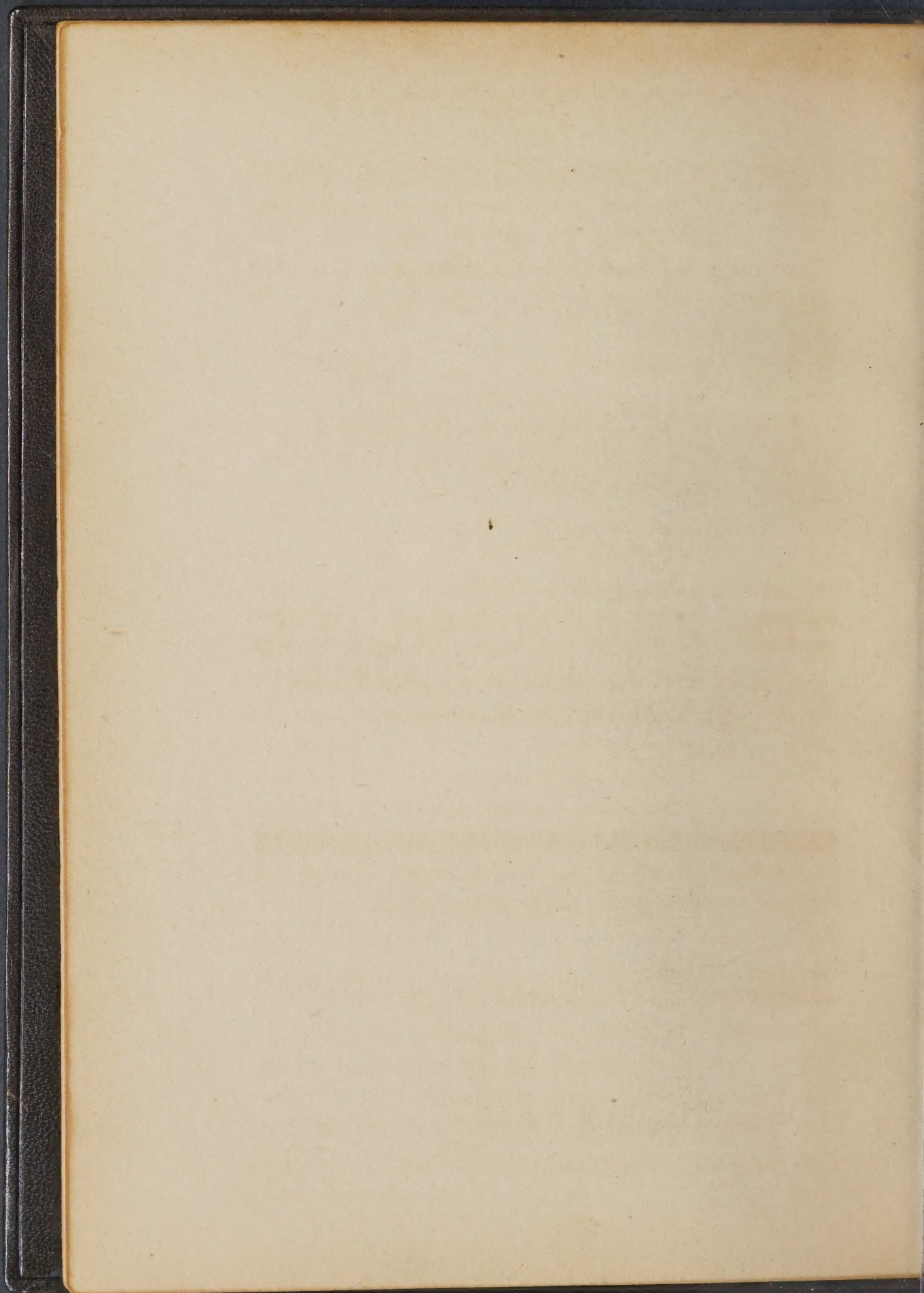
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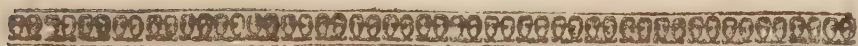




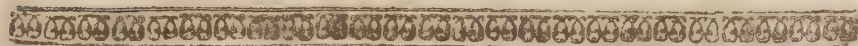
ROBERT
EARLE OF
ESSEX HIS GHOST,

Sent from ELIZIAN:

TO THE NOBILITY,
GENTRY, AND COMMV-
NALTIE OF ENGLAND.



Virtutum Comes Invidia.



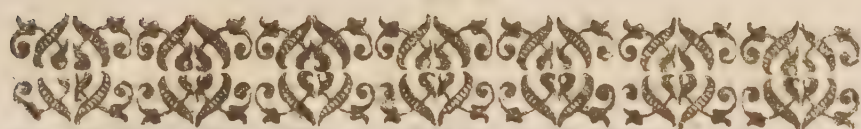
Printed in PARADISE. 1624.

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(1)



TO THE NOBILITY, GENTRY, AND Communalty of *England*.

Nobles, Gentlemen, Commons :



Lthothough in this most holy and glorious Assembly of Angels and Saints, in the most High Starre Chamber Court of Heauen, where Almighty God, and his Sonne Christ Iesus, are King and Prince, wee the Saints do neither participate nor sympathize of the good or euill condition of yee Mortals on earth : Yet, seeing it is a part of that glory, that God affoordeth vs in Heauen, to haue a measure of knowledge of your condition on earth ; and I, particularly taking knowledge of the miserable and distracted present estate, of the whilome flourishing Realme of *England*, in the dayes of my then dread Soueraigne, (now fellow Saint) Queene *Elizabeth*, (of blessed and immortall memory on Earth, and in Heauen,) could doe no lesse then giue you this my *Sacred Declaration*, and Admonishment,

(2)

monishment, which I send you, by this my *Blessed Genius*, written with a pen made of an *Angels Pinion*; and agreeing with my *Apology* which I left behind me on Earth, in mine owne defence, and for the good of my Country, after my discease.

The lawfull succession of your now King, when I was amongst you on earth, I neuer questioned, but maintayned, and was euer ready to maintayne (with dint of my Sword, if neede had bin) his Title, against whomsoever offered to question the same, as was, and is well knowne to his Maiesty. That he was a prudent, learned, and religious (educated) Prince, I also neuer doubted, But that such a prudent, learned, and religious Prince, should bee so farre misled, by (some) false hearted Counsellours at home, and fawning Forraine Embassadors from the enemies of God and his Gospell professed in *England*, to the detriment of the Kingdome, That, I say makes me not a little to maruaile, and mourne I should for my Natiue Country, but that here in Heauen, we are not subiect to passion.

Vpon my certaine knowledge, notwithstanding all the faire shewe of league and amity, betwixt *James King of Scots*, and *Philip King of Spaine*, the Crowne of *Scotland* was no longer safe on King *James* his head, then whiles my Soueraigne Lady, and Mistresse Queene *Elizabeth*, by her valiant men of Action, curbed King *Phillip*, and kept him in awe: For, had his ambitious, wicked, and deuilish designe of *Englands* inuasion

(3)

inuation in '88. taken effect, Is there any so childish to thinke that his inuation would haue had any Period at *Barwick*? Sure I am, King *James* had wisdom enough, to know that his Crowne and Kingdome lay then at the Stake, in the second place, next vnto *England*. For K. *James* then of *Scotland* made a sweete Sonet, as a Monument and Commemoration of his and our deliuerance, from that *Forraine* and godlesse *Fleete*, as he then termed *It*: Which Sonet as I then receiued it, I here present vnto your view and consideration.

*The Nations banded 'gainst the Lord of might
Prepar'd a Force, and set them to the way:
Mars dress'd himselfe in sicke and awfull plight,
The like whereof was neuer seene, they say:
They forward came in monstrous aray,
Both Sea and Land beset vs euery where,
Braggs threatned vs a ruinous decay,
What came of that? the issue did declare:
The Winds began to trosse them here and there,
The Seas began in foaming waues to swell:
The number that escap'd it fell them faire,
The rest were swallow'd up in gulfes of Hell.
But how were all these things miraculous done?
God lookes at them, out of his Heauenly Throne.*

(The same Sonet is extant in Latine by *Metellanus L.* Chancellor of *Scotland*.)

Matters so standing, the maruaile is, That
A 3 vpon

vpon the mature shutting in of the euening of your long Summers day of Queene *Elizabeths* Reigne, King *James* lawfully and peaceably succeeding to the Crownes of *England*, and *Ireland*, he so suddenly concludes (as it were) an inviolable league, with that ambitious King *Philip* of *Spaine*, that neuer made league with any King, Prince, or State, but for his owne end and aduantage.

If I were on earth, I know some of you would answer me, King *James* was a peaceable Prince, and so loued to be at peace, and in amity with other Christian Princes: Yea, and it seemes your King himselfe, is much affected with the very name of *Peace*, alleadging, that he hath beene a peaceable King from his Cradle; That *BEATI PACIFICI* is his happy destined *Motto*; and with such like selfe-pleasing songs, hath a long time sung a *Requiem* to himselfe, &c. I must confesse, it is a happy thing for Christian, and Religious Kings, Princes, and States to be at peace, in vnity, and amity one with another. But on the other side, it is as vnhappy and dangerous a thing to haue league or amity with Romane-Catholique Kings, and Princes, who are, I say, sworne and profest enemies to God, and his Gospell, as was, and is this great Catholique King *Philip*, and his *Austrian-Castilian* family.

When I was a seruant to my Prince and Country on earth, my affection in nature, was indifferent, *Tam Marti, quam Mercurio*, and I was more enflamed with the loue of *knowledge*, then the loue of *Fame*: which some of your * *Men of State*, and great place, yet liuing, that knew my heart can beare me witnesse. But

* Henry Earle
of Southampton,
&c.

But my Noble, and Religious * Father, *walter* Earle of *Effex*, vpon his Death-bed, he gaue me in precept three maine and weighty matters, *viz.* First, *To serue God according to his Ordinances in his Word.* Secondly, *To obey my Prince.* Thirdly, *To loue and serue my Country*, vnto which he added, *To beware of and to hate all Popish superstition and Idolatry.* All which he religiously enlarged, and pressed vnto me, the more, in regard of my tender, youthfull, and vnripe yeares. Which *Swan-like Song* of my deare Parent, tooke so deepe an impressiō in me, that I being called by my Soueraigne the Queene, (and being but a youth, she was pleased to call me her Boy) to serue her Maiesty and my Country, did the wil-linger yeeld and *obey my Prince* her Command, and entred into Action.

* He died
Earle Marshall
of Ireland.
An. 1576.

First, in the yeare of our Lord 1585, and xix. of my Pupill-age, I went with the Earle of *Leicester* my Father in law into the Netherlands, where I had the Honorable charge of Generall of the Horse, in a faire Army: Where, I aduentured my life, and subiected my selfe to many kinds of wants (disagreeing with my education and yeeres, &c.) Which I did for the Honor of my Prince and Country.

Secondly, in the yeare 1589. I enterprized my voyage into *Portugall*, with a poore distressed and exiled King, *Don Antonio*, whom I many times (with pittie) heard repeate (with teares) the story of his oppressions by *Phillip* King of *Spaine*; who by force and tyranny had vsurped his Crowne of *Portugall*: Also, considering the enemy against whom I went, an insolent, cruell, and vsurping Prince, that disturbed
the

the Common-peace, was a generall enemy to the liberty of all Christendome; and in particular aspired the Conquest of my Country; and the cause I went, was to the deliuer the oppressed out of the hands of the Oppressour; and (by giuing the *Castilian* his handfull at home) to free both mine owne Country and our Confederates from the feare and danger of his attempts: And lastly, a time in which I went, when as mine eyes, full of disdaine, had so lately seene his (falsly called) *Inuincible Armado* sayle by our shore: when all the braue hearts in *England* boy-led till they saw that *insolent enemy* taught, both to know *himselfe*, and valew *vs*. And had the *Portugals* risen and assisted me, I should haue gone nigh to haue pluckt *Portugals* Crowne off the *Vsurpers* head, and placed it on the lawfull Kings head: but they for feare of *Philip* were faithlesse to *Antonio*. Yet in that my Voyage, what I attempted to ayde the wronged and banished King, and for Honor of my Prince and Countrey, if you know it not, let your Chronicles resolute you.

Thirdly, in the yeare 1591. I conducted and was Generall of her Maiesty, my Soueraignes succours to *Henry* the *French* King, a Prince, who for his admirable valour, and often fighting with his owne hands, against his enemies, was not onely the most famous, but the most renowmed and redoubted Captaine of Christendome: And the end of that my seruice, was, to free the maritime parts of *Normandy* from the hands of the league and power of the *Spaniard*, that thereby he our enemy should find lesse succour or fauour in those Seas, &c. This also

also was done, for Honor of my Prince and Country.

Fourthly, in the yeare 1596. I vndertooke my Spanish Voyage to *Cadix*, where, not only I scone seized on, sacked, and burnt the Towne, and enriched my Followers, and Souldiers, but we burnt his best Shipping, and brought away his Ordinance, and some Ships, destroying his Sea Prouisions: Yea, put him to such charge and losse, as he shortly after p'ayed Bankrupt, with all his Creditors, &c. And this likewise I did, for Honor of my Prince and Country.

Fiftly, in the yeare 1597. my Spanish Voyage towards the *Tercera's*, was intended with her Maies ties leaue, and by her command for *Fayall*, to assaile the Adelantado there, and thither I shaped my course; and had it beene prosperous, and fortunate, I had made my Soueraigne such an absolute Queene of the Ocean, and disarmed, and disabled the enemy at Sea, as that she might eyther haue enforced him to any conditions of Peace, or made War on him, to her infinite Aduantage, and his vtter Ruine.

But that my designe was fatally frustrated by violent and long Tempests, which tooke vs in the heighth of 46. Which scattered our Fleete, disabled and almost drowned most of our principall Ships, and (when we could no longer beate it vp against the Wind) draue vs backe vpon our owne Coast; and to what a desperate case my owne Ship was brought? there witnesses were enow: My attempts and endeaours were neuerthelesse, my dangers, and endurance of hardnesse the more, &c. And

all for honour of my Prince and Country.

(When *Philip* King of *Spaine*, that mortall enemy of my Prince and Country, had made many attempts, and assaults vpon Vs; fayled and was frustrated in all, then he begged of the Pope, my Soueraignes Kingdome of *Ireland*, and sent his Bastard brother, *Don Iohn D'Aquila*, to take possession of it.

But this Messinger (a Vice-roy in his conceit) was soone sent backe with an English-Flea in his Spanish eare, that made such a buzzing in his head, that cyther with that, or else by a Spanish-figge, the good *Don* discontentedly departed this life, in short time after his returne into *Spaine*.)

At length, (and it was my last Voyage) by command of my Soueraigne I was made, and sent Lord Generall into *Ireland* of all her Maiesties Forces. And there, when I had begun to subjugate those head-strong Rebels, and brought their Ring-leader (that notable Rebell *Tyr-oen*) vpon his knees: I was forced abruptly to returne back into *England*: and my Commission was conferred vpon an other Noble*, my inferiour: who was sent ouer to wade against those Rebels, after I had broken the Ice aforehand; and hee had the Honor, happily to performe what I had carefully and painefully, projected and intended. In the interim, the fatall threed of my mortall life, was almost spun, and my glasse nigh through run. My enemies laying many heinous crimes vnto my charge, and therewith abusing my Soueraignes cares, and incensing her sacred Maiesty against me.

* Charles L.
Mouni joy.

But

But, beloved Mortals, it is not my meaning (neither would I haue you expect it) to touch the injury of the times in that my latter Time, nor the *State-faction* of men in place, my then enemies: I forbear to touch, also how by the machinations of men, my gracious Soueraigne was forced to signe the hastning of my Death: For before my head was severed from my Shoulders, (with which stroake my immortall soule was seperated from my mortall body) I forgaue them all, and left my cause to God, to whom vengeance is due: And certes, my God hath beene thoroughly avenged of them all, (my enemies,) to their dishonor and disgrace on earth; yea, before Men and Angels. And all was but like an impetuous storme to hasten my arriuing in the Harboure of Heauen: Here, where there is no roome for reuenge, nor ought else but holy lone: which hath moued me to send you of my *quondam* Country this my declaration or discourse (call it what you will :) Wherein, I list not neither to meddle with the *Arcana imperij*, of your King and State, further then shall besecme a zealous Patriot, that tendreth still, and wisheth the wel-fare and flourishing State of his once deare and native Country.

And now, well beloved Englishmen, in the premisses I haue giuen you a brieft accompt of my life, and as it were an *Epitome* of my time-spending on earth. In which imployments, I empayred my hereditary estate; lost my deare and onely * brother, the halfe Arch of my House, and buried also many of my neerest and dearest friends; subjected my selfe to the rage of the Seas violence, generall plagues,

* Mr Walter
Desreux, slaine
at the siege of
Rouen. 1591.

famine, and all kind of wants; discontentments of vndisciplined and vnruly multitudes; and reception of all euents: and all, for the Honor and renownme of my gracious Prince, and deare Country, keeping in minde my fathes Charge: *Sit tota Britannia Testis.*

Now beloued Mortalls, let me come more neerely to Counsell and aduise with yon. First, that the Spanish Kings reuengefull humour was insatiable appeared, when, in my time *Anno 1597.* when he came newly out of a Trance, which was thought would haue beene his last swoone, he asked (the first word that hee spake) whether the *Adelantado* were gone for *England*; and if remorse of conscience would haue quenched his thirst of reuenge, he would not; a little before his death, in his deuotions, being all Masse, haue vowed to be reuenged on *England*, though hee sold all those Candlestickes vpon the Altar, before him.

Secondly, that all Treaties with *Spaine* (an idolatrous and irreligious Nation) were both vn safe and dangerous, I proued by vn-answerable arguments in my *Apology*, page 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30. And how injurious the zealous peace-makers of those times, were to the State, I proued page 35, 36. How necessary gainfull, and honorable it was, for the State of *England*, to haue warres with *Spaine*. I proued page 36, 37. and so to the end of my *Apology*. But some of you haply will now say, That now, *The Times are changed*, and with the time the *Spaniards mind is altered*. Indeece, I remember the old Poet sayd,

Tempora

Tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis.

But that is quite contrary in the Spaniard: For, although old King *Phillip* be dead, yet there is a young (Iesuited) *Phillip* sprung from his loynes. It is an old and homely Proverbe, *That which is bred in the bone, will neuer out of the flesh*: But it is a true and obseruable saying, and in that *House* aboue all others. For, as I told you in my *Apology*: when-
 “*eu*er old King *Phillip* should die, his sonnes blood
 “*would* be as hot, and hotter than his Fathers, and
 “*his* humour of ambition like to be greater, as ha-
 “*uing* beene bred in *Domo regnatrice*, and his mind
 “*swolne*, *vetere & insula Austriaca familia suberbia*.
 So as, in the Spaniards seeming peaceable proffers there is no hope, &c.

Apol. page 19.

Nay, if it chance there be *Infancy*, or *Idiotisme* found in any *Heire* or *Offspring* of that *Race*, the state of *spaine* are politique enough, as being tworne thereunto, (though by neuer so dishonorable and degenerous meanes and machinations) to promote the enlargement of his *westernne Monarchy*. And certes, he hauing of late yeares, since the death of my *Soueraigne Lady Elizabeth*, gotten such footing in *Christendome*; by dispossessing off and encroaching vpon some *Princes* and *States* their ancient and lawfull *Inheritance*, *Princedomes*, and *Territories*, by which meanes hee hath as it were beguirt *France* with his *Garrisons*: Is, I say, his ambition thereby lessened? Surely no, but as his *Conquests* are enlarged; to his *Ambition* and *Malice* are abundantly increased towards other *Christian Princes* and *States*: Witnesse, his late cruell and bloody attempts, and

perpetuall designs to his *Vniuersall Monarchy*; and the progresse of his *Conquests*, with the helpe of his Confederates of the (terrestriall) omnipotent *Austrian House*, in *Italy*, the *Grizons Country*, *Suitzenland*, *Bohemia*, *Germany*, and I say, the *Frontiers* of flourishing *France*, since the Death of *Henry the Fourth* the French King, of famous memory. And in all these places, he and the Emperour his Confederate and Cousin, do labour to extirpate the Gospel, and persecute the professors thereof, euen vnto the Death.

It would be knowne, what King *James* sayth to all this: who is Defender of the Faith, and Head of all the Vnited Kings and Princes of the Religion in Christendome.

There is here in Heauen secret intelligence, that He, not contenting himselfe with making that League with *Spaine*, hath also entertained a Treaty of Marriage for the Prince his onely Sonne, with the Daughter of *Spaine*: And certes, the very Angells haue blushed at this newes, that your King, who is of so profound judgement, learning, and knowledge in Diuine matters; should euer assent to Treat of Matching his onely Sonne, with a wife of a contrary Religion: Especially with an *Impe* sprung from such an incestuous Generation, as is that of *Austria* and *Spaine*, or *Spaine* and *Austria*; chuse you whither, which is vnanswerably proued by one of your most acute and ingenions Writers. Without doubt, King *James* cannot but know in his conscience, that it is directly against the reuealed Will of God in Holy Writ, for Christian Princes and people that professe

the Gospell, to match with Romane-Catholickes; which made *himselfe* match with *Denmarkes Daughter*, a Protestant Princesse, and afterwards hee matched his only Daughter with the *Count Palatine*, a Protestant Prince; witnesse also his Maiesties owne Pen, in his *Basilicon Doron*.

How comes it then to passe? that hee is so misled, as not onely to entertaine of this *Treaty with Spaine*, but suffer himselfe to be so baffled and abused, as that about the sayd *Treaty* hee hath wasted the *Treasure* of the Kingdome, in a farre greater measure then his Royall Predecessour Queene *Elizabeth*, my gracious Soueraigne, did to maintaine Warres against *Spaine* and all his his Adherents? I feare, I feare, you of his Nobility, and Councell (vn-to whom it belongs) are not so faithfull, true hearted, and stout, as religiously to aduise, and Counsell your King, as you ought, not to suffer himselfe to be so abused; his Kingdome to be wel-nigh ruined, and his subiects impouerished.

Oh the flourishing State of your *Faery-Land*, in the dayes of yore, whiles I liued on earth, vnder the Gouvernement of that glorious Queene, of eternememory: The Christian World did admire her Gouvernement, and your flourishing State; Nay, the very Mahumetane * Monarchs did admire and acknowledge the same.

* Speed, in Hist.
pag. 852, 853.

But now, the case is altered, (and) I can hardly forbear to weepe, to see what a *piteous Petition* that glorious Queene, my now fellow Saint *Elizabeth*, lately receiued from you the *Commons of England*: But thereof I say no more, considering she
according

according to her Commission from the highest Power answered that your Petition.

Let me now admonish you all, of the Nobility, Gentry, and Communalty: First, seriously and yet submissively, to dehort and dissuade your King, to leaue off and absolutely dissolue all *Treaties* of *Matches*, or whatsoever else with that perfidious and dangerous Spanish Nation; and in lieu of the *Spanish Match* to promote the *English March*. What though his Maiesties Treasure be drawne deepe into, the poore Country-man by these late hard yeares be impouerished, the Merchandize and trading of your Kingdome much decayed, &c. Yet, if your sumptuous Buildings, your sursetting Diets, your Prodigality in Garments, your infinite Plate, and costly furniture in your Houses, and the pride of your Wiues (especially) be considered, *England* cannot be though so poore. Can you exceede all Nations in Christendome in wastfull vanities? And can you not arme your selues against one Nation, (which you haue euer beaten) for your necessary defence? Was *Rome* so braue a State, as that the very Ladies, to supply the Common Treasure, and to maintaine the Warres, despoyled themselues of their costly Jewels and rich Ornaments? And is *England* become so base a State, as that the people therein will not bestow some part of their superfluous expences to keepe themselues from Conquest and Slavery? (The onely end of all *Spaines Treaties*: Witnesse their Treaty of peace in 88. when as, euen at the instant their mighty Nauy came to invade Vs) Did the godly Kings, and Religious people, which
you

you may read of in the old Testament, to maintaine the Warres against the enemies of God, sell the Ornaments of the Temple, and things consecrated to holy Uses? And will yee that haue as *Holy* and as *warrantable a Cause of Warre*, spare those things that you haue Dedicated to your idle and sensuall pleasures? Could your Nation in those former Ages, when the Country was farre poorer then now it is, leauy Armies, maintaine Warres, atchieue great Conquests in *France*, and make their powerfull Armes knowne as farre as the *Holy Land*? And is this so degenerate an Age, as you will not be able to defend your owne Land? No, no, I hope there is yet left some seede of that *auncient vertue*: Remember with what spirit and alacrity the Gentlemen of *England* did contribute and put themselues voluntarily into Action, in my time on earth. And doubtlesse, there will euer be found some *VALERII*, who (so the State may stand and flourish) will not care though they leaue not where with to bury themselues, though other some bury their money, not caring in what estate they leaue the *State*.

You had a *Queene*, in my time on earth, who was euer open handed to *men of desert*, yet neuer wastfull in her priuate expences; but maintained *Armies and Garrisons*, not a few; a *well-rigged Navy*, assisted and lent money to her *Neighbouring States*. And why will yee doubt but with your reasonable Counsell, in a Parliamentary-course (the auncient and laudable Course of *England*) your King will rather sell his *Plate*, and *Jewels* in the Tower, which in my time were of inestimable valew, (if yet they

they be not sold, nor giuen away,) rather then his people shall be vndefended. And yee his people, I hope will turne your golden and siluer Coates, into *Coates of Male*, or *iron Iacks*, and your *siluer Plate*, into *Iron Corlets of Plate*, rather then your Soueraigne and Country shall bee vserved. But what neede all this? A free and cheerefull contribution to the Warres according to your abilities will serue the turne. And so, oh Noble Prince, and Valiant People, agree to go on, the one to *send forth*, the other to *lead on Gods Armies*, to *fight his Battailles*, against his and your enemies; lest they suddainly surprize you vnawares by some new Inuasion; and remember that the Almighty, as he is a *God of Peace* in the consciences of his Elect, so is he a *man of war* to his enemies; euen so his Maiesty, hath expresse himselfe in holy Writ.

Againe, in any wile beware of disuniting your selues from the vnited States of the *Netherlands*: for it will be to your infinite disadvantage so to do: But rather, assist, cherish, and hearten them: They are the best Confederates you haue. Remember in what steed they stood you in that *memorable yeare 88*. And they, being firmly knit vnto you, are of more vse vnto you then all the Friends you haue, or can haue in Christendome. In my time on earth, they were able (vpon my certaine knowledge) to find 60. or 30. Thousand fighting Souldiers, 300 Shippes of Warre, besides an infinite number of transporting Vessells and commodious Ports, that are but a daies sayling from the very heart of *England*: Since my time on earth, they are increased in men, in munition,

tion, in Shipping and in wealth; and which should make the knot of vnity more strong and fast with you, they were and are of the same true Religion, which you professe: And moreouer, now, which should not be of least consideration, with your King and you: They are of late yeares Harbourers of of the exiled Princes his Maiesties Children, who are beaten out of their lawfull inheritance by *Spaine* and *Austria*.

And verily, were it not that my condition here, I say, were free from all passions, my very heart would bleede to thinke on the deplorable State of Christendome, how drunke those two *Houses* of *Spaine* and *Austria* haue made themselves in the blood of Christians, professours of Christs Gospel; and the very Angels do wonder to see how they are suffered to go on in their inveterate malice and furious rage against Gods Church, and that other Christian Princes do not stoppe the currant of their fury: Especially, that your King, who is a *Professor of the Gospel*, and *Faiths great Defender on earth*, is so backward in the businesse.

Which considered, it is your parts, especially that are of his Maiesties Councell and Nobility, with faithfull hearts to perswade and stirre him vp, not to let the Lyon in his Princely Breast, any longer to sleepe and slumber, but to awake and rouze vp himselfe, and to go forth against the *Romish wolues*, and *Spanish Foxes*, who haue deuoured so many of Christs Sheepe, and layd his Vineyard so wast: Yea, the blood of the Saints doth continually cry at Heauen gates for Vengeance.

To draw to an end, I wil not ceasse to intercede to the Almighty my euer g'lorious God, that he neuer denounce the curse against your King, or yee his Nobles, which he once in his word denounced against Meros, &c.

My Conclusion still is, and shall be: *Iustissimum ijs Bellum quibus necessarium, et pia Arma quibus nullum nisi in armis spes est.* And for an *ultimum Vale*, as in my Apology I aduised to Remember how Bernardine Mendoza (the then Ambassadour of Spaine) spent his time here in England: So, I now aduise you, Remember how your late Spanish Embassadors haue spent their times, and behaued themselves here in England, &c.

The Peace of God, which passeth all (earthly) vnderstanding be with you, and dwell in your hearts.

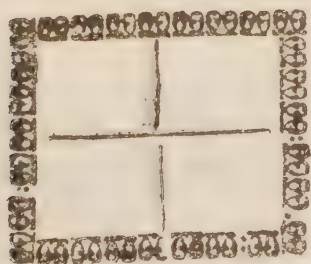
*My Declaration's ended, I must no longer stay,
Because Heau'ns Cornets summon me away:
The Blessed Quire of Heauen I do heare,
Tuning their Voyces to th' Almightyes care.*

HAL-LE-LU-JAH HAL-LE-LU-JAH.
Ha-le-lu-jah.



A
POST-SCRIPT,
OR,
A SECOND PART
OF ROBERT EARLE OF
ESSEX HIS GHOST.

To the Nobility, Gentry, and
Communalty of ENGLAND.



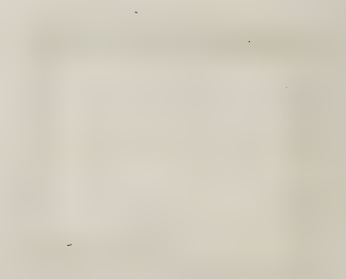
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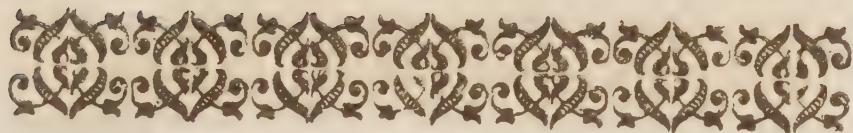
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TO THE NOBILITIE,
Gentry, and Commuualty,
of ENGLAND.



Hrice Beloued Mortals : I being still
Studious of your welfares, and ha-
uing obtained leaue of the Almighty,
I am now to giue vnto you and com-
mend vnto your consideration a Ca-
talogue and Commemoration of such cruell Plots,
as were practized in my time on Earth, by the
King and State of *Spaine*, against the Queene
and State of *England* : Wherein, I will not meddle
with Practises and Cruelties to other Nations ; and
therefore I omit to tell you how farre their Cruelties
extended to the *poore naked Indians* in *America*,
though I remember, whiles I was on Earth, I haue
seene a Booke, as well in English, as in Spanish
and Latine, intituled, *The Cruelties and Tyrannies*
of the Spanish Coloni, perpetrated in the west-Indies,
commonly called the New-found world, written in
the *Castilian Tongue* by the Reuerend Bartholomew
De las Casas, a Frier of the Order of St. Dominick,
and Bishop of the Royall Towne called *Chiapa*; serving
as a warning to the *twelue Vnited Provinces* of the

Low-Countries: Translated into English, and Printed, (as I take it,) in the 25. yeare of the happy Reigne of that Virgin Empreſſe, Queene Elizabeth, my gracious So- ueraigne: The lamentable Relation whereof, if you would particularly know, I wiſh you haue recourse vnto the ſayd Booke. And of their cruelties and Tyrannies exerciſed by their Arch-Tyrannous Generall Duke D'Alva towards the Netherlanders, if you know them not, looke but into their Chronicles. And for their plots and praetiſes towards England, before my time, looke but into your owne Chronicles.

But, before I come to my Catalogue, I muſt commend vnto your conſideration, When I was but an Infant, there came a certaine Bull from *Pius Quintus*, that *impious* Pope of *Rome*, againſt *Queene Elizabeth*: The Copy of which Bull is alſo to be ſeene in your Chronicles: But the Copy of her Sacred Maieſties Anſwere vnto the ſayd Bull, becauſe you haue not elſewhere ſeene it, (as moſt Worthy your reading and obſeruation,) I here inſert it:

*The Lord that Reignes on high in Heauens Throne
Doth Kingdomes rule below, tis He alone
That Earth doth gouerne with high thundring might,
And moderates the Staffe of Kingdomes right:
'Tis He that guides with his Almighty Name,
The wheele of all this Vniuerſall frame:
'Tis He that Kings annointed and Eleſt,
And ſacred Captaines ſtrongly will protect.*

(3)

why should this Bull-head Bishop therefore, full
Of rage, against me roare with Basan Bull,
To plucke me from my Sacred Seate and Throne,
T'out root the Plant which Christ himselfe hath sowne?
why doth this Pius seeke with impious guilt,
To pull downe that which God himselfe hath built?
Christ me annointed, and annoint I hope,
Will keepe me from the jawes of this proud Pope:
His powerfull Hand hath kept me yet from harme,
Nor will the Lord make short his out-stretcht Arme.
If God be on my side, why doth this Popish wonder
Seeke to affright me with his beastly Thunder?
why doth this new-borne Gyant seeke to ride
Above the Clouds with his prodigious pride?
Gainst Heauen why doth this Nimrod make new warrs,
And with Iehovah breed these impious jarrs?
Pius this Anchor of thy Peters bote
Is broake, thy hope and faith doth floate.
Yee, in whose hands the Almighty God ordaines
To put the peoples and the Kingdomes reines,
Do not your selues, and people bring,
Vnder the yoke of this vile borbarous King.
Away with him that doth for Scepter fight
And royall Crowne, that is not Bishops right:
what, must the Pope so many States denoure?
Its not Priests part to vse the Carnall powre:
To make these madding Buls fits not their names,
And set on fire these hote rebellious flames. (pretation,
Their Sword, the Word should be, the words inter-
Their Key should be; this is the foundation,
whereon Christs Saints do fight, such men Christs sword
Such do his holy keyes and Standard beare. (do weare,

An Exhortation
on to other
Princes.

Psalm 2.

Oh Kings ; the fathers blessed sonne then kisse ;
 The King of Kings, the Head of Heads he is,
 Who serues not him, not reignes, a shadow vaine
 And Cyphar is, learne this all by my Reigne :

Psalm 24.

He'le neuer faile you whom a woman bore,
 Away with Popes, to them set ope the doore :
 Set wide the Gate, shat forth these new made Kings,
 Let in the Lord, which with him Iustice brings.
 Deere England, mine owne Bowels, Daughter, Mother,
 Feare not this bulling Pious, or such other.
 What haue I done that Thou shouldst angry be ?
 Oh England, cause th' art happy hatest thou me ?
 Cause God by me so many gifts hath giuen,
 And I these gifts, on earth, God loath'd, in Heauen ?
 Why do my English loue the Egyptian Pot ?
 Why lookes on Sodome backe the wife of Lot ?
 Whiles that my Sister was at Romish call,
 There was a Stage and Scœne most Tragical :
 Religion was corrupted, all your Rite
 Diuine was stain'd, Faith wrapt in errors night,
 Home-jarres and strange, my Muse now shall not show,
 Euen I my selfe dranke cupps of Gall with you.
 Now Manna raines from Heauen, Heauenly food,
 Now floweth Peace and Ioy, and euery Good :
 Hee that feedes Rauens makes my Lillyes flourish,
 Haires of my Head and Diadem doth nourish :
 Iuda's strong Lyon keepes our Lyons nest,
 The Romish Leo's but a fearefull Breast,
 Feare yee the Ensignes of a Mitred Priest ?
 Can we with Sword, Keys, Club be ere oppress'd ?
 Rather thanke Christ, pray him that he all euill
 He would resist, all Ambushes of th' Denill,

Double

(5)

Double your prayers to Christ that he would deigne
T'assure your good and let no Rhombus reigne:
Double your prayers for Church & purest Faith,
Powre forth your prayers for Queene Elizabeth.

I haue inserted this answer of Queene Elizabeth not onely for the worth of it, (though I hold it worthy to be written in Letters of Gold:) nor will I say that Philip King of Spaine was an instigastour of Pius Pope of Rome, to send that cursed Bull: But it was plaine and more then probable, that that Bull was the ground which set on fire the hearts of her Popish Romish-Subjects to rise in Rebellion against her; and sure I am that Spaine loone backed them, and subborned them in their Rebellion and cruell practises against her Sacred Person, and flourishing State: Witnesse the Bead-roll of their cruell Practises here following.

In the yeare of our Blessed Sauour 1583. and 25. of Queene Elizabeth her Reigne, Francis Throckmorton, being solicited by Bernardine Mendoza (the then Spanish Embassador Lieger, lying in Londō) undertook a most dangerous designe against his Dread Soueraigne and Natiue Country, which was to bring in a Ferraine (Spanish) Army, and to alter Religion, with alienation of the Crowne and State: And for the charges of which attempt, the sayd Mendoza promised that the King his Maister would beare halfe the charge of the Enterprize.

In the next yeare, viz. 1584. William Parry, (as he named himselfe) being instigated by Benedicto

Palmio, & *Christofero de Salazar*, (Secretary to the Catholicke King *Philip*) vndertooke to murder her Sacred Maiefty, and one *Haniball Codreto* a Spanish Priest, approued the same Diabolicall Designe.

In the yeare 1586. *Babington* and *Ballard*, and their fellowes, complotted with the aforesayd *Atendoza*, to betray the Land to a Spanish Invasion: Which being discouered, they enter into a new resolution to kill the Queene: Whereof they were preuented.

But *Phillip* of Spaine, seeing that all former attempts fayled. In the yeare 1588. hee set forwards his long premeditated *Invasion of England*, sending a mighty Armado, which hee tearmed the *Invincible Navy*, meaning then, as it were, to deuoure *England* at a Bit: But hee found so many bones in the Bit, that in attempting to swallow it, they stucke so fast in his throate, that he was the worse for it euery day of his life after.

This great, noble and invincible Army, (as Pope *Sixtus* termed it,) and *Terrour of Europe*, (as the Papals both terme it and tooke it to be) consisting of 134. Sayle of lofty Towing Ships, besides Gallies, Galliaffes, and Gallions, threatning, as it were the Heauens; and spreading in the Wind their Flaggs, Streamers, and Ensignes, seemed to darken euen the Sun; and were furnished with this provision following; Bullets for great shot 22000. Powder 40200. Kintalls, (euery kintall an hundred weight;) Lead for Bullets 1000. kintals; Match 10200. kintalls; Muskets and Calieuers 7000. Partizans and Halberts

Halbert 1000. besides murdering peeces, double Cannons, and Field-peeces for Campe, and store of Mules, Horses, and Asses: so as they were sufficiently provided by Sea and for Land: Bread and Bisket was baked, and Wine layd aboard for sixe Moneths provision; Bacon 60500. kintalls; Cheefe 3000. besides other flesh, Rice, Beanes, Peas, Oyle, and Vinegre, with 12000. Pipes of fresh water; store they had of Torches, Lanthornes and Lamps, Canuas, Hides, and Lead to stoppe leaks; butcherly kniues, iron ghiues, shackles, wire-whipps, whips with spurre-rowels, and other torturing instruments, intended to torment vs, old and young, (all such I meane as would not suddainly submit to the Spanish yoake.)

This *mighty Navy* thus prepared as you haue heard, loosed Anchor from *Lisbone* 19. *May* 88. and made to the *Groine* in *Galizia*, it being the nearest Haven to *England*: whence, I say, hoysing sailes, with great hope and no lesse pride, bent their course hitherward: But suddainly the Heauens, hating such hostile actions, powred downe reuenge, by a sore and vnexpected Tempest, which draue the Duke of *Medina* (the chiefe Generall) backe againe into the *Groine*; and diuers others were dispersed and driuen vpon the Coast of *Bayon* in *France*, and there perished. Not long after, their Navy neuerthelessse appeared in the Narrow-Seas, twixt *England* and *France*, in manner of an *halfe moone* (the Arch-enemy of Christ his Ensigne:) where, our English Fleete gaue them such an encounter, (the God of the *maine Ocean* fighting for vs in the

Narrow

Narrow-Seas) that we loone defeated and dispersed that *Invincible Navy*, and made it *Vincible*.

Now, because the Subject I am vpon is a Catalogue of Spanish cruelties, I would faine know whether there was euer inuented a greater Cruelty towards, and against a famous and flourishing State and Kingdome: Surely, in my judgement (which did concur with the judgement of the Christian World) there was neuer such, and so great a cruelty hatched vnder Heauen as that Spanish Invasion 88. our *Deliverance* from the which, hath made the yeare euer sithens famous and memorable; vpon my knowledge, when I was on earth, there was a *Day* set a part, and commanded by my Soueraigne, to be kept *Holy*, for that our great and miraculous *Deliverance* from the lawes of the Spaniard; and I wish that your vnthankfulnesse in the neglect of Celebrating *that Day, holy*, be not required at some of your hands; And certes, those reuerend Divines that doe neuer cease in their publicke Prayers to giue God thanks for *that* your great *Deliverance* do shew their zeale not a little, and deserue double Commendation: Yea, and let my Posterity no longer liue and prosper, than so long as they haue thankfull hearts to God for that *generall Deliverance*; and let the posterity of all Religious People say, Amen.

For; all men and women, that would not haue bowed the knee to (Spanish) *Ball*, had then doubtlesse beene put to the sword, their children (now haply living, men and women) had beene tossed at the Pikes ends, or else their braines dashed out by
some

Some ill-fac'd Donns or other : Strangers haue not
 beene wanting to commemorate that Time of *Eng-
 lands Deliuernance*, and amongst others, I remember
 Reuerend and Religious *Theodore Beza* (of pious
 memory) wrote a sweet and patheticall poeme, gra-
 tulatory, of the aforesayd Tragy-Comedy in Latine,
 inscribed to the Queene my Soueraigne, and sent vn-
 to me to deliuer vnto her Royall hands : the which
 is thus excellently rendred in English :

*Spaines King with Nauies huge the sea's bestrewd,
 T'augment with English Crowne his Spanish sway ;
 Aske yee what caus'd this proud attempt ? 't'as lewd,
 Ambition droue, and Avarice lea the way.
 It's well ; Ambitions windy puff lies drown'd
 By Winds, and swelling hearts, by swelling waues :
 It's well ; the Spaniards who the worlds vast round
 Denour'd, deuouring Sea most iustly craues.
 But Thou, ô Queene, for whom winds seas do warre,
 Oh Thou sole glory of the worlds wide Masse,
 So reigne to God. still, from Ambition farre,
 So sit with bounteous Aids the Good embrace. (enjoy,
 That Thou, England long, long may England Thee
 Thou Terrour of all Bad, Thou Good mens Ioy.*

Oh let the Remembrance of that Time haue
 an eternall being in the Mindes and Mouthes of
 Men.

I haue beene somewhat long in the commemo-
 ration of this part of my Catalogue of Cruelties, I
 now proccede to the Residue as followeth.

In the yeare 1594. *Rodericke Lopez* Doctor of
 E Physicke,

Phyficke, a *Portugall* by birth, (and entertained Physician in Ordinary to *Queene Elizabeth*). being instigated by *Christofero de Moro* (a speciall Counsellour of King *Philips*) couenanted to take away the life of her Sacred Maiesty, by a poysoned Potion, for performance of which deede of darknesse, the said *de Moro* promised him 50000. Crownes, and hee had earnest giuen him, a Jewell of Gold with a Diamond and Ruby of rich valew: but that plot was detected by Gods providence, and *Lopez* receiued condigne punishment.

In the yeare 1595. *Edmund Torke* and *Richard Williams*, being set on worke by one *Stefano Ibarra*, King *Phillips* Secretarie at *Bruxelles*, who promised them the reward of 4000. Crownes vnderooke to kill the *Queene* by some meanes or other: but that also was detected by the vigilant eye of the *English* State, and they receiued the reward of their deserts.

When King *Phillip* saw all his practises still frustrated, he, as audacious as ambitious, began to tamper with my Selfe, and by his Instruments sought out me as a fit man to betray both my sacred Soueraigne and deere Countrey: I forbore to trouble your eares with the latitude of his large bumbasted Promises of reward vnto me to effect the same: but in lieu of accepting his cursed Proposition and offer, I vowed a further reuenge of him: and with my Soueraignes leaue and Gods assistance, I had performed what I vowed and intended, &c.

The last publicke Attempter in my time, which in no wise I must forget, was one *Edward Squire*, who, being taken Prisoner in *Spaine*, was set on worke by
Walpole.

(II)

Walpoole the Iesuite, and other officers of King *Phillip* to murder *her sacred Maiestie*, and *my Selfe*, which he vndertook, and brought ouer a new invented Castillian Confection: first, to poyson the Pommell of her Maiesties saddle, and then the Pommels of a chayre wherein I vsually sate at sea, both which he sayled not to attempt: But by Gods goodnesse his cruell and treasonable attempts proued also successelesse, and this proper *Squire* had the reward of his Diuellish practises.

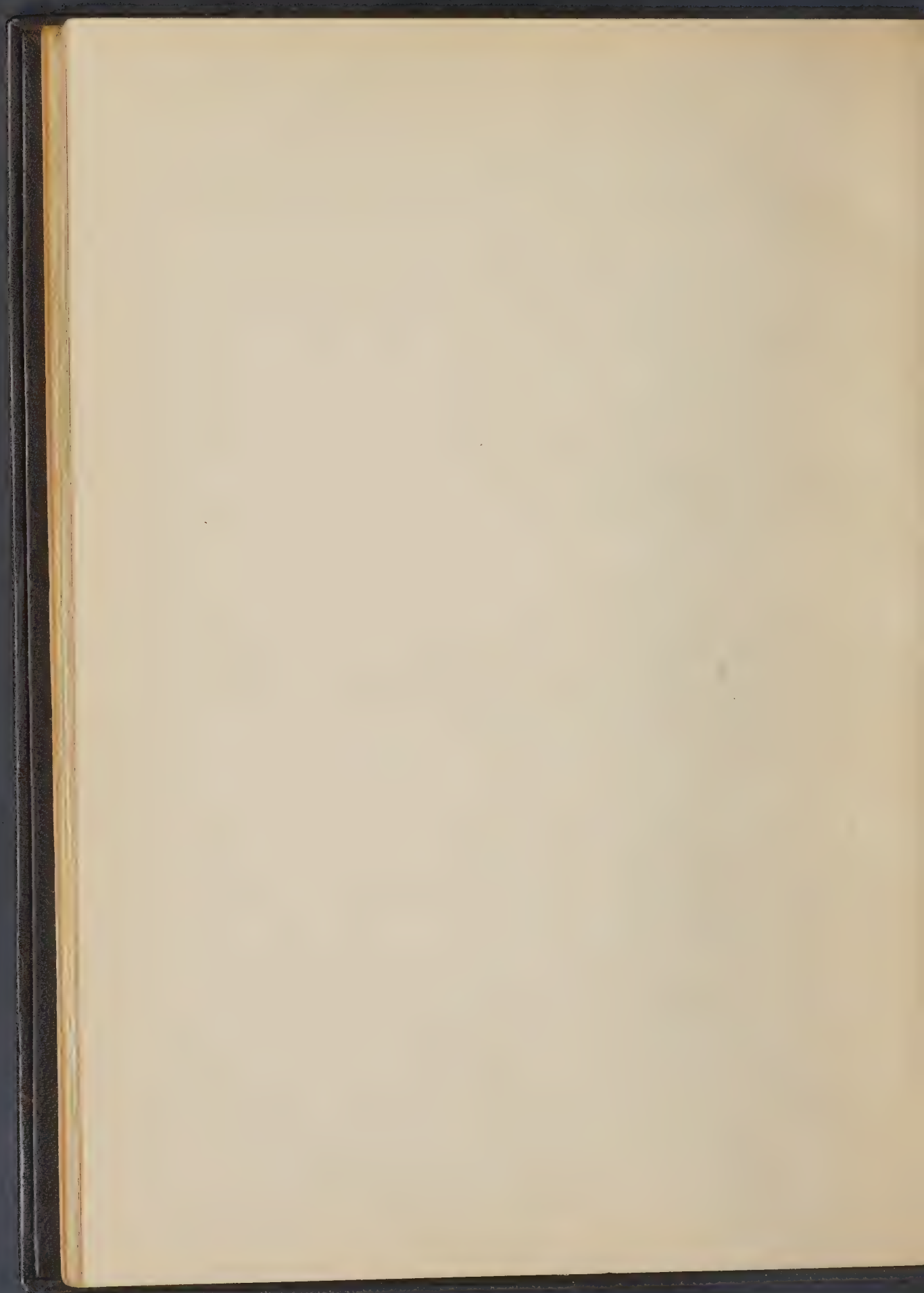
Of all these cruell Spanish practises, I was more than an ordinary witnesse: And these premisses considered, what Treason was euer attempted against her Maiesties sacred Person or flourishing State, but the Spaniard was at one end or other of it? Nay, since my time on Earth, and the death of her Maiestie, That horrid *Gun Powder Plot*, hatched in Hell, was it not consulted on and approued of in the Spanish Kings Court? Looke well to the confessions of the Traytors: And did not King *Phillip* promise *Speed, in Hist. pag. 1246.* 100. thousand Crownes towards the expedition of that damnable deed of darknesse? Looke into your owne Chronicles.

Now, all the Premisses wel weighed and considered; Certes, the Turke ought not to be more hated and abhorred by Christendom than the Spaniard deserueth to be detested by *England, &c. Discite ô Mortales.*

Iterum in Christo Valete.

1875-1876





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